THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2576 *Tuesday, March* 16, 1830. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Tragedy of *The Gamester, Teddy the Tiler,* and *Robert the Devil,* were again performed at this Theatre last night, and again attracted a very numerous and fashionable audience. Miss F. Kemble's great success in the part of *Mrs Beverley* is the most convincing proof, if such proof were necessary, that she possesses talents of the very highest order, for the part contains fewer, than almost any other character, of those striking stage effects, which, although they present opportunities that a performer of genius may turn to good account, also enable an actor of moderate talent to get through with tolerable éclat. We were particularly delighted with her last night in the the scene where her fears are roused by her husband's vague announcement of his ruin; the joyful expression of her countenance when she finds the sacrifice of her jewels will avert the threatened evil, was uncommonly effective, and called forth great applause.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Tragedy of *Richard the Third* was last evening performed at this Theatre, and Kean sustained the character of the *Duke of Gloster,* if not with quite all the energy and vigour of by gone days, still with such occasional flashes of genius, as to shew that his mental powers are not destroyed, and that he may still continue to delight admiring audiences in his favorite old characters. He was received on his entrance with loud and continued cheers, which he acknowledged by bowing to every part of the house, the applause which attended him throughout the part, was as enthusiastic as we ever recollect in his best days, and he evidently took pains to deserve it. *Richmond* was admirably sustained by Wallack, and so was the Queen by Mrs. Faucit. The Drama of *The Brigand* followed the Tragedy, and as usual was greatly applauded. The house was thin till after half-price.

Haymarket Theatre.

This house was very fashionably attended yesterday evening to witness the performance of 'Le Voyage à Dieppe,' 'Henri IV en Famille,' and 'Monsieur Pique Assiette.' Potier sustained the principal *role* in each of the two last pieces with great ability.

This evening, Signor Lanza's pupils will give a Grand Dress Representation of *Artaxerxes, The Purse,* and *Paul and Virginia,* at the Panarmonion Dramatic Establishment, Liverpool Street, New Road.

TOTTENHAM STREET THEATRE.—*The Beggar's Opera* was, last night, performed at this house, Mr. A. Lee, and Mrs. Waylett, support-

ing the characters of *Captain Macheath*, and *Polly*, in a very creditable manner; after which, the Drama of *The Field of Forty Footsteps* was repeated. The new Farce entitled *Speculation*, which is about to be produced here, is written, we understand, by Mr. Freeman.

Mr. Williams, and Mr. Wild's Comic Entertainment at the Olympic, draw crowded houses every Wednesday and Friday night.

A Bill is now in progress through the House of Commons, for extending the privileges of dramatic writers. It is proposed that the author of any dramatic writing, is to have the sole liberty of representing or causing the same to be represented, for 28 years from the day of the first publication of the same; that persons convicted of representing the same without the permission of the writer thereof, shall be liable to a penalty of £10.

Mr. Calcraft, for the present, succeeds Mr. Price at Drury.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from the elegant DIVAN now open at 102, Strand, where I am a constant visitor;—here I find matchless cigars, exquisite coffee, profusion of magazines and newspapers, and elegant decorations render the establishment the very essence of comfort and fashion—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—to have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, must take another peep at the two grand views, at the DIORAMA, Regent's Park—was puzzled to decide which was the most beautiful, St. Peter's, or the Village of Thiers—both exquisitely painted—the pictorial illusion complete—the water flowing, smoke ascending, sun shining—quite nature itself.—Had difficulty to persuade a fair lady next me, that we were really viewing merely pictures. Shall put off my journey to Italy, as I'm told, *sub rosa*, we shall have other views from that classic soil.

On my return through Regent Street I step in to see the Wonders of Illusion, displayed by Art, at the COSMORAMA.—The Palace of the Grand Seignor, The City of Grand Cairo, Grand Temple of Edfou in Egypt, Cherbourg, Cape St. Vincent, Mont St. Gothard, with the Devil's Bridge and the Falls of the Reuss in motion, and the last terrific Eruption of Mount Vesuvius—truly awful!

On Tuesday, I drop into the Exhibition of SCULPTURE, in Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny—work of a self-taught artist, James Thom—delighted beyond measure—fully expected to hear Tam's uproarious laugh—the expression so perfect; *pose* of figures admirable. Whoever has read Burns, (and who has not?) must see them—This very ingenious Exhibition closes in the course of a few weeks.

On Friday, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane.—Market and Fishermen's Chorus, from the Opera of Masaniello, enchanting!

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.

Theatres closed!—drop into *Cheldron's* Tavern, Leicester Square—enjoy sparkling glass of wine, a tumbler of real whiskey punch, and cigar of the first quality—company jolly lads—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, PAUL PRY

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Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, 9th time, a new Drama, called

Past and Present;

Or, The Hidden Treasure.

ACT I.

Scene—Paris—The Drawing Room—1789.

Marquis de St Victor, Mr COOPER, Julian, Miss MORDAUNT,
Count de Florville, Mr JONES,
President de Chatenay, Mr Eaton, Abbe de Pompignac, Mr Honnor,
Col. Deloraine, Mr LEE, Guillaume Catel, Mr AITKEN,
Larose, Marquis's Valet, Mr FARREN, Carpenter, Mr FENTON,
Marchioness de St Victor, Mrs FAUCIT,
Celestine, her Niece, MissFAUCIT, Countess D'Elmar,MrsKNIGHT,

ACT II.

Scene—Paris—The Prison of the Conciergerie—1793.

Marquis de St Victor, Mr COOPER,
Julian, his Son, Miss MORDAUNT, Count de Florville, Mr JONES,
Larose, Mr FARREN, Placideau, Mr HARLEY,
Bertrand, Gaoler, Mr SALTER, Sournois, Spy, &c. Mr WEBSTER
First Prisoner, Mr Barnes, Second, do. Mr C. Jones,
Third do. Mr Cathie, Agent of the Rebel Tribunal, Mr HOWELL.
Male and Female Prisoners, Soldiers, Guards, &c.

ACT III.

Scene —Normandy—Lodge —Ruined Chateau—1829.

Ferdinand, Son to Julian St Victor, Miss MORDAUNT,
The Count de Florville, Mr JONES,
Larose.....Mr FARREN, Pierre Catel,.....Mr YOUNGE.
Rosalie, Daughter of Pierre Catel, Mrs NEWCOMBE,
Maria, Mrs ORGER.

After which, a new Comic Opera, in two acts, called

The National Guard;

The Music by Auber; adapted by Mr. T. Cooke.

Frederick Louvaine... (Colonel of Carbineers.)....Mr COOPER,
The Chevalier Renard, MrFARREN,
Rossignol.....(Serjeant in the National Gaurd).....Mr SINCLAIR,
Achille Bourbon, (Confectioner and Corporal) Mr LISTON,
Cecile, (Ward of the Chevalier Renard,) Miss BARTOLOZZI,
Pauline.....Madame VESTRIS.
Madame Marabout, (a Milliner,) Mrs. ORGER, Nina, Miss BETTS.

To conclude with

Stanfield's Grand Local Diorama.

Displaying—Windsor—Town and Castle of Windsor—The River near Brecas Meadow, Sunset, with Eaton, by Moonlight—Windsor Great Park—The Castle—Plantations near the Royal Lodge—Virginia Waters—The Royal Pavilion—The Upper Lake—The Dry Arch—To conclude with a grand Display of the Falls of the Virginia Waters, in which 30 tons of Water will be introduced.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (10th time) a new Opera, in three acts, called

NINETTA;

Or, THE MAID OF PALAISEAU.

With new Scenery, Dresses and Decorations.
Music from Rossini's Opera, La Gazza Ladra, arranged by Bishop,

Blaisot, Mr KEELEY,
La Roche, (Justice of Palaiseau) Mr G. PENSON,
Michel Mercour.....Mr BARTLEY,
Adolphe, (his Son) Mr WOOD,
Delande...(Father of Ninette)..Mr MORLEY,
Francœur, Mr HENRY, Bertrand, Mr PURDAY,
Petit Jacques..... Miss H. CAWSE,
Antoine, Mr IRWIN,
Shadrach....(a Jew Pedlar).... Mr J. RUSSELL.
Madelon, Mrs KEELEY,
Ninetta...(the Maid of Palaiseau)....Miss PATON,

After which, (21st time) a new Farce, in one act, called

Teddy, the Tiler.

Lord Dunderford, Mr EVANS, Bombardine, Mr HORREBOW,
Henry, Mr DURUSET, Frederick, Mr BAKER,
Mr Scrivener, Mr TURNOUR, Tim, Mr ADAMSON,
Teddy Mulowney, the Tiler, Mr POWER,
Stiff, Mr HENRY, Apewell, Mr IRWIN, Richard, Mr HEATH.
Lady Dunderford, Mrs WESTON, Julia, Mrs BROWN,
Oriel.....Miss LAWRENCE, Flora.....Miss J. SCOTT.

To conclude with the Comic Extravaganza of

Giovanni in London.

Don Giovanni, Miss FORDE,
Mr F. Finikin, Mr. MEADOWS, Mr Deputy English, Mr EVANS,
Leporello, Mr KEELEY,
Firedrake.....Mr PURDAY, Charon.....Mr BAKER,
Drainemdry, Mr HENRY, Porous, Mr MEARS,
Simpkins, Mr TURNOUR, Poppinjay, Mr HEATH, Stiles, MrGrant,
Pluto, Mr FULLER, Mercury, Mr HOLL,
Shirk, Mr HORREBOW, Counsellor, Mr CRUMPTON,
Proserpine, Mrs DALY, Mrs Leporello, Miss PERRY,
Mes. Drainemdry, Porus, Simpkins, Mes. Fenwick, Brown, & Watson,
Miss Constantia Quixote, Miss CAWSE,
Succubus, Miss SHOTTER, Tartarus, Miss VIALS,
Squalling Fan, Miss H. CAWSE.